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DUGGLES. "It's all over, the damned boat has turned and I won't be able to reach the White House."

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DUGGLES. "Stand aside, Woman, and let me into the 'White House.' I'm going to live there the next four years."  
DUGGLES or LUGGERS. "You can't come in, unless you're the d. (dick),"

No. 4.



DUGGLES. "Oh Lord, I'm sorry I broke this egg. If I could only keep the d.——I nigger guess until after the election, I'd be all right."

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Address **CHARLES LEIB, Editor, Chicago, Ill.**

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celines are concerned, to the last cooking spit and even to the whiffy fags—empty, as it happens—the Lincoln & Perry street quarters.

The center of Springfield's emotional interest, however, is the tomb in Oak Ridge Cemetery. Always by crowding of Lincoln Day the base of the tall granite shaft is buried in wreaths contributed by all types of Lincoln admirers, from national statesmen and foreign Ambassadors to the anonymous friends of outcast G. A. R. posts.

**Local Celebrations**

The other observances in the Lincoln country have much more of a local flavor—a flavor which Lincoln himself, no doubt, would have appreciated. In Lincoln City, Ind., there is usually a speech by a Hoosier celebrity and exercises by the descendants of Lincoln's old Gettysburg neighbors in the little stone amphitheater surrounding the tomb of Nancy Hanks. Usually, if not the day is at all favorable, there are many visitors in town on Lincoln Day, but because of this year's flood the observance may be almost as local as were parading young Ab's birthday celebrations there between 1811 and 1835.

Kentucky's chief gathering place for Lincoln birthday tourists is the birthplace farm, three miles south of Hodgenville, now maintained by the Federal Government as the Abraham Lincoln National Park. A preserve of 310 acres of Thomas Lincoln's original Sinking Spring Farm, the park was acquired by the Lincoln Farm Association in 1901 and accepted for the Federal Government by President Wilson in 1911.

In a setting of meadow gardens and granite steps, the 12 by 17 foot log cabin in which the Civil War President was born stands protected from the elements by a Greek temple of gleaming white granite. The cornerstone was laid by President Theodore Roosevelt on Lincoln's centenary anniversary in 1908 and the completed memorial dedicated by President Taft three years later.

At Hodgenville something pleasant is likely to happen on Lincoln Day tonight, especially if he has reasonable credentials as a student of Lincoln lore or a Lincoln devotee or just as a moderately distinguished Kentuckian. He may be invited to dinner, and the banquet of the Ladies' Lincoln League is the climax to the Marquette's celebration. Hodgenville has been slightly flooded, but there is no question of calling off this year's most important party.

Besides the Greek temple, Hodgenville has the Lincoln Memorial Library, recently completed by WPA funds obtained through the activities of the United League. There are also a number of old houses where Tom Lincoln, possibly with little Abe holding his hand, used to drop in for trading and social calls.

Other minor shrines in the Midwest and Kentucky likely to see extra visitors on Lincoln Day include the old Illinois State Capital at Vandalia, where the alleged footprints of Asaenryman Lincoln is preserved outside a window from which he leaped in a day of furious practical politics to break a quorum. There are the houses of Mary Todd's wealthy slave-holding kinfolk in Lexington, where Lincoln visited fairly frequently, especially at the time of his 1841-42 term in Congress. In them he learned to value the Southerners' sincerity in the great nineteenth century controversy, even if he could not accept their basic social institution.

Not far away are the Illinois county seats where the debates with Stephen A. Douglas were held, a few of them with their ancient court houses still standing, and more than a score of other county seats in which labels mark where Lincoln paid while riding the pioneer law circuits.

At all these points Lincoln Day visits are more or less dependent on the weather, which at the Midwest's mid-February may range anywhere from springlike mildness to flood or subzero blizzards. But each year as the Lincoln saga screens here it holds on the national imagination, attendance—barring the worst of weather—is noticeably greater.

## Display of Booth Relics Opposed

### Would Tend to "Glorify Assassin," Officials in Charge of New Lincoln Museum Feel.

From the Washington Post.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Should the grisly mementos of John Wilkes Booth and other relics dredged at the military trial of his father's conspirators in the construction of Abraham Lincoln be shown to the public?

Officials of the Public Buildings and Parks commission in charge of the new Lincoln Museum which was built to store the scene of the assassination, do not believe they should. They believe such exhibits would tend to glorify the assassin.

The commission now rests in an ancient iron safe, somewhat resistant to fire and in an old pine box, very little made, in the dark and dusty, unheated, cold and gloomy, and very old building of the War and Navy Building.

Records of the War.

They are held in the custody of the War Department, and are not to be loaned with military records of other and later travels during or on the back of the time of the War.

Some of the old papers are falling to pieces and no particular effort is preserved care to being made, several kept in them under lock and key.

E. R. Pitt, chief clerk of the judge advocate general's office, is one of the few authorities on the history connected with these mementos.

Mr. Pitt says these papers demonstrate historic reports that it was not

Booth who was killed by an arrow and that the real assassin crept.

The safe contains the pistol used by Booth; the distance bullet fired at the trial; the assassin's gun with which it was extended and a few small pieces of Lincoln's skull.

Booth's foot in box.

In the box is one of Booth's boots, left behind when he sought a physician's aid for the ankle he knew where he stood from the presidential box. Booth's knife with which he stabbed the President's leg wound; Booth's white handkerchief, which he used to wipe the blood from his face before the assassination is an unimportant detail to one of the gas lights of the theater, his pocket diary and his "cheer" booklet also were in the box.

To effect the official opinion here that it would not be good taste to place these grisly relics on display, it may be added, incidentally, that the cabinet trunk shows one of the latest records in the Lincoln museum, being a collection of photographs showing the bodies of the conspirators hanging from the gallows in the yard of the old Arsenal.

Sen. Senator Henry P. Ashurst, Democrat of Arizona, now was discussing with senatorial-minded David Lyman, architect of the capital, the placing in the history hall of a memorial to one of the assassin's great men.

They had decided on the proper spot